

Vicky Beeching, Twenty-Six Summers

I dont know what the future holds
or what lies beyond my horizon
the years ahead are just out of sight
well, I think sometimes that You hide them
So that Ill walk by faith not sight
So Ill take Your hand, holding tight

Through twenty-six summers
and twenty-six winters
Ive laughed in the springtime
Ive cried in the rain
though Ive questioned the meaning
of some of lifes seasons
its true that theyve left me holding on
tighter to You

my one desire for the road ahead
is that we would walk it together
Friend and King, Youre my everything
may I stay by Your side forever
for when my hearts afraid, Youre near
whispering to my soul, dont fear

and I will trust in You alone
for Youre the hand leading me home
leading me home..

Ive spent twenty-six summers
and twenty-six winters with You
through all of the seasons
and my search for reasons
Youve carried me through
I will keep holding on to You